



...a part of...



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Chapter 1 by Radoslav Gulekov

...in the world's darkest deep black forest one ugly creature was hiding. As little as a nail and ugly like eternity. It was hiding in the ear of a little boy, who instead of a face had a third arm. The arm was furiously waving and cleaning ahead greasy cobwebs. The child was trying to escape from this black forest. He wanted to go out, in the white world, and play with the other kids all day long.

When finally he could spread all of his arms out of thorn ivy bushes, the air felt different. The boy felt the heat of millions rays of sunlight on his pale skin. The ugly creature was screaming in his ear to run as fast as he can ahead and ahead. With spread arms the child was galloping through a sunflower field. For a first time in his life he left the forest. His hairs were all tree roots waving behind him like a flag. On the sky curly clouds were competing who will drink more linden tea until they finally exploded. They became too heavy for the sky, which splashed in billion raindrops full with entire wales, flying directly down towards the running kid. The whales washed and refreshed him and the ugly creature was still shouting: Run, run...

The sky squeezed the last drop from itself; it spread one beautiful rainbow and the boy crashed. He crashed in the back of a girl - girl as tall as a sunflower with a third leg instead of a face. After the crash she instantly turn and blamelessly kicked the boy. The third arm was holding strongly the third leg...

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